

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885. Made Famous in the Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Rell.

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FIFTEENTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1899.

NUMBER 19.

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DISROBED

And Was Going to Take a Bath in the Union Square Fountain.

A crowd of nearly 2,000 people watched a stylish and pretty young woman disrobe in Union Square a few days ago.

Suffering from a fit of mental aberration, she was preparing to take a bath in the fountain when her father broke through the crowd and took her away.

The young woman gave her name as Jessie Miller, of Indianapolis. Her father said he is Thomas J. Miller, and is here for the Dewey celebration.

The idlers who line the benches in the square were first attracted by Miss Miller shortly before 3 o'clock. She entered from the Broadway side, and her well-fitting gown of fawn-colored cloth and her jaunty hat were noticed by every one. She seemed to be perfectly rational until she reached the fountain.

Then she sat down upon its edge and began to remove her shoes. The crowd became interested at once. The young woman took off her jacket and laid it beside her shoes.

Men, boys and even women dashed through the park and joined the throng, but not one approached the young woman, who now unhooked her corsets and then stepped from the folds of her outer skirt.

By this time the crowd was so dense that people stood on the grass, and some boys even climbed trees.

Not a policeman was in sight.

Just as Miss Miller was taking off her hat an elderly man forced his way through the crowd. He was breathless and excited. He rushed up to the young woman and caught her by the arm.

"Jessie!" he cried, "What are you doing?"

"Father," she answered calmly, "I am going to take a bath."

Mr. Miller shook his daughter viciously and she seemed to regain her senses. She offered no resistance when he told her to dress and go with him. Several women then came to her assistance.

"This girl is my eldest daughter," said Mr. Miller to a World reporter. "We were out shopping today and she admired some things in a Broadway store which I went in to purchase when suddenly she disappeared."

"I hunted up and down Broadway for nearly half an hour, but could not find her. I knew she was subject to these fits and I intended that she should not leave my sight while in New York. When I was almost distracted by not finding her I noticed the crowd in Union Square. I thought then that something had happened to her, and hurried up."

"I am surprised that some woman in the crowd did not try to stop her, and I am astonished that no policemen were around."

When Miss Miller realized what she had done she began to cry. Her father took her away in a carriage.—New York World.

A Citizen Shot.

OWINGVILLE, Ky., Sept. 22.—Town Marshal Henry Bell, of Sharpshooter, shot and dangerously wounded Barton Wilson, a prominent citizen of Nicholas county. Bell was arrested and brought here last night. He will have his examining trial Friday. The outcome of the trial may develop some sensational features. Bell, the Marshal, claims he was trying to arrest Wilson, while Wilson's friends claim that the latter was peaceably driving through the street when Bell pursued and shot him without provocation. Bell is a son-in-law of L. T. Deatly, who, with his three sons, were sent to the penitentiary from this county a few years ago for murder.

Now if you want to keep yourself posted on the political issue of the coming campaign, subscribe for THE HERALD.

"PUBLICITY"

And the Little that the Trust Monster Cares For It.

In his recent speech at the Chicago Trust Conference Burke Cockran said:

"Trusts which largely increase production are good because they increase the amount distributed in wages. It is the use made of them by bad men that is evil."

Exactly so. But can Mr. Cockran put his finger upon a trust that has benefited the people by increased production or increased wages?

Facts are what we want at this time.

Have not the coal barons driven thousands of miners out of their miserable burrows because it is the will of the Coal Trust that only a certain amount of coal shall be taken from the earth?

Have not these men, deprived of starvation wages and kicked from their hall, been forced to pay an advanced price for the coal they are not allowed to dig?

And as for the "publicity" advocated by Mr. Cochran:

The sugar kings are publicly holding back the product that is yet in the vats.

The beef bosses are publicly refusing to market the beef that is yet on the ranges.

The steel emperors are publicly allowing their billets to sleep in the ore.

And in the meantime each and every trust in the land, according to the character and heft of its iron grip upon the people, is publicly raising prices.

The "publicity" suggested by Mr. Cochran is not worth a groat as a remedy for the trust evil, and the vaunted prosperity of the people is halved and quartered when that prosperity is drained into the pockets of the trusts.

As Mr. Bryan says: "There may be a despot who is better than another despot, but there is no good despotism."—New York Journal.



Carrie Orens King

You Are a Democrat

and, of course, want a democratic newspaper. THE CHICAGO DISPATCH is the Great Democratic Weekly Newspaper of the country. It advocates the re-adoption of the platform and the re-nomination of William Jennings Bryan.

There has never been a political campaign that will equal in importance that of the one to be fought next year. The republican party, backed by the money power of this country and Europe, is alert and aggressive. Flushed with the victory of three years ago it will seek by every means in its power to maintain its supremacy.

Democrats must be up and doing. They must wage an unceasing war upon their enemies. In no better and more effective way can this be done than by the circulation of good, sound democratic newspapers. The publisher of The Chicago Dispatch, will send to every new subscriber for three months a copy of The Chicago Dispatch for ten cents. If you are not already taking this great political weekly, send in ten cents at once. You should not only do this yourself, but you should induce all your friends to join with you. By a little effort you can easily raise a club of ten or twenty subscribers.

The Chicago Dispatch is endorsed by William Jennings Bryan and other democratic leaders.

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Don't forget that you can have the Courier-Journal or Dispatch and THE HERALD one year for only \$1.25 cash in advance, and besides we will send you the Farm Journal until the end of the year 1899.

PLENTY OF GOLD.

Rich Find of Ore Attracting Attention to Letcher County.

WHITESBURG, Ky., Sept. 22.—A rich find of gold ore has been made at Beaver Gap, on the Letcher and Knott county line. The fact has been printed exclusively in the Evening Post, and the news has spread until the find has attracted widespread attention.

The discovery promises to make Harvey Johnson, who owns the 100-acre mountain farm on which the ore was found, a wealthy man. Capitalists have already made Mr. Johnson big offers for his farm, but the owner has thus far refused to accept any of the offers. Adjoining farms have also been bid on by these outside gold hunters, and the discovery may bring a nice lump of cash to the mountains of Kentucky. Ben Bates, a farmer near Thornton, says he has made the same kind of find of ore on his farm. The assayers pronounce the ore sent them rich with the yellow metal.

Weak Eyes Are Made Strong.

dim vision made clear, styes removed and granulated lids or sore eyes of any kind speedily and effectually cured by the use of Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve. It's put up in tubes, and sold on a guarantee by all good druggists.

No Pardons.

Gov. Bradley has determined not to be annoyed during the few remaining weeks of his administration by pardon-seekers, and has accordingly issued a manifesto to them as follows:

"For the benefit of the public generally, notice is given that personal appeals for pardons will not be heard. In this way much time is consumed to no purpose. All applications must be made in writing, as contemplated by the constitution."

Chronic Diarrhoea Cured.

This is to certify that I have had chronic diarrhoea ever since the war. I got so weak I could hardly walk or do anything. One bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured me sound and well. J. R. GIBBS, Fincastle, Va.

I had chronic diarrhoea for twelve years. Three bottles of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured me.

S. L. SHAVER, Fincastle, Va.
Both Mr. Gibbs and Mr. Shaver are prominent farmers and reside near Fincastle, Va. They procured the remedy from W. E. Casper, a druggist of that place, who is well acquainted with them and will vouch for the truth of their statements. For sale by J. T. Day, Druggist.

Two Republican Tickets.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 24.—The Republican machine ticket for local offices in Louisville will not be without opposition from its own ranks. The Hambrick committee which is composed to those Republicans who object to the domination of Federal officeholders acting on instructions from Washington and Mark Hanna, will meet Tuesday night for the purpose of putting a full ticket in the field.

Good Enough to Take.

The finest quality of loaf sugar is used in the manufacture of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to that of maple syrup, making it very pleasant to take. As a medicine for the cure of coughs, colds, la grippe, croup and whooping cough it is unequalled by any other. It always cures, and cures quickly. For sale by J. T. Day, Druggist.

Notice to Tax Payers.

Those who owe the town of Hazel Green taxes for the year 1899, must settle at once. Also the school in District No. 26, tax for the year 1899, must be settled immediately. If not paid by October 1st 5 per cent. will be added as a penalty. E. O. TAULBEE, Collector.

Chas. Stout killed Percy Marks on Red Bird creek, Letcher county, one day last week. They quarreled about Mark's cow getting into Stout's corn field. Stout was arrested after a brisk fight with the officers and landed in jail.

THE KELLAM CANCER, MEDICAL & SURGICAL HOSPITAL.

WE GUARANTEE PERMANENT CURES without the use of the knife in CANCER and all CHRONIC SORES. No money to be paid until patients are cured. Our Medical and Surgical Departments are second to none, being composed of a corps of first-class Physicians.

All examinations free.

We treat no patients outside the hospital.

FRANK G. KELLAM. F. C. KELLAM, General Manager.

HINTON, W. VA.



Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect May 21, 1899.

EAST BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 4. Daily, ex. Sunday.	No. 2. Daily, ex. Sunday.	No. 9. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington	7 45 am	2 25 pm
Avon	8 10 am	2 50 pm	5 54 am
Winchester	8 30 am	3 10 pm	6 50 am
L & E Junction	8 45 am	3 22 pm	7 25 am
Indian Field	9 00 am	3 38 pm	8 14 am
Clay City	9 16 am	3 56 pm	11 00 am
Stanton	9 25 am	4 06 pm	11 20 am
Filson	9 36 am	4 19 pm	11 51 am
Dundee	9 47 am	4 30 pm	12 25 pm
Nat. Bridge	9 54 am	4 35 pm	12 36 pm
Torment	10 08 am	4 49 pm	11 10 pm
Beatty's Jo	10 29 am	5 11 pm	2 15 pm
Tallega	10 39 am	5 35 pm	3 04 pm
Athol	10 59 am	5 43 pm	3 23 pm
Jackson	11 30 am	6 15 pm	4 30 pm

WEST BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Daily, ex. Sunday.	No. 3. Daily, ex. Sunday.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Jackson	5 40 am	2 25 pm	5 45 am
Athol	6 11 am	2 56 pm	6 40 am
Tallega	6 19 am	3 04 pm	6 55 am
Beatty's Jo	6 41 am	3 26 pm	8 00 am
Torment	7 02 am	3 47 pm	9 05 am
Nat. Bridge	7 18 am	4 01 pm	10 06 am
Dundee	7 23 am	4 08 pm	10 16 am
Filson	7 34 am	4 19 pm	10 48 am
Stanton	7 48 am	4 30 pm	11 20 am
Clay City	7 57 am	4 39 pm	12 40 pm
Indian Field	8 14 am	4 54 pm	1 05 pm
L & E Junction	8 31 am	5 08 pm	1 50 pm
Winchester	8 44 am	5 20 pm	3 10 pm
Avon	9 04 am	5 40 pm	3 40 pm
Lexington	9 30 am	6 05 pm	4 10 pm

J. R. BARR, Gen'l Manager.

CHAS. SCOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Red River Valley Railway Co.'s

TIME CARD.

Train leaves McCaushey at 6 o'clock a. m., connecting with train at Rothwell for Mt. Sterling. Returning, leaves Rothwell at 4 p. m. JAMES MUIR, Gen. Agt. Rothwell, Ky.

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PLUG TOBACCO
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TO ENJOY LONG LIFE.

A Prescription Prepared by Rev.
Dr. Talmage.

Religion Will Offset the Dispositions
and Destroyers of Life—The
Gospel a Chariot for
the Living.

(Copyrighted, 1897, by Louis Klopsch.)

In this discourse Dr. Talmage gives prescriptions for the prolongation of life and preaches the gospel of physical health. The text is Psalm 91, 16, "With long life will I satisfy him."

Through the mistake of its friends religion has been chiefly associated with sick beds and graveyards. The whole subject to many people is odorous with chlorine and carbolic acid. There are people who cannot pronounce the word "religion" without hearing in it the clippings of the tombstone cutter. It is high time that this thing were changed and that religion, instead of being represented as a hearse to carry out the dead, should be represented as a chariot in which the living are to triumph.

Religion, so far from subtracting from one's vitality, is a glorious addition. It is sanative, curative, hygienic. It is good for the eyes, good for the ears, good for the spleen, good for the digestion, good for the nerves, good for the muscles. When David in another part of the psalm prays that religion may be dominant, he does not speak of it as a mild sickness or an emaciation or an attack of moral and spiritual cramp. He speaks of it as "the saving health of all nations," while God in the text promises longevity to the pious, saying: "With long life will I satisfy him." The fact is that men and women die too soon. It is high time that religion joined the hand of medical science in attempting to improve human longevity. Adam lived 930 years; Methuselah lived 969 years. As late in the history of the world as Vespasian there were at one time in his empire 45 people 135 years old. So far down as the sixteenth century Peter Zartan died at 185 years of age. I do not say that religion will ever take the race back to antediluvian longevity, but I do say the length of life will be increased.

It is said to Isaiah: "The child shall die a hundred years old." Now, if, according to Scripture, the child is to be a hundred years old, may not the men and women reach to 300 and 400? The fact is that we are mere dwarfs and skeletons compared with some of the generations that are to come. Take the African race. They have been under bondage for centuries. Give them a chance, and they develop a Frederick Douglass or a Toussaint L'Ouverture. And, if the white race shall be brought from under the serfdom of sin, what shall be the body, what shall be the soul? Religion has only just touched our world. Give it full power for a few centuries, and who can tell what will be the strength of man and the beauty of women and the longevity of all?

My design is to show that practical religion is the friend of long life. I prove it first from the fact that it makes the care of our health a positive Christian duty. Whether we shall keep early or late hours, whether we shall take food digestible or indigestible, whether there shall be thorough or incomplete mastication, are questions very often deferred to the realm of whimsicality. But the Christian man lifts this whole problem of health into the accountable and the Divine. He says: "God has given me this body, and He has called it the temple of the Holy Ghost, and to deface its altars or mar its walls or crumble its pillars is a God-defying sacrilege." He sees God's calligraphy in every page, anatomical and physiological. He says: "God has given me a wonderful body for noble purposes"—that arm with 32 curious bones—wielded by 46 curious muscles and all under the brain's telegraphy, 350 pounds of blood rushing through the heart every hour, the heart in 24 hours beating 100,000 times, during the 24 hours the lungs taking in 57 hogsheads of air, and all this mechanism not more mighty than delicate and easily disturbed and demolished. The Christian man says to himself: "If I hurt my nerves, if I hurt my brain, if I hurt any of my physical faculties, I insult God and call for dire retribution." Why did God tell the Levites not to offer to Him in sacrifice animals imperfect and diseased? He meant to tell us in all the ages that we are to offer to God our very best physical condition, and a man who through irregular or gluttonous eating ruins his health is not offering to God such a sacrifice. Why did Paul write for his cloak at Troas? Why should such a great man as Paul be anxious about a thing so insignificant as an overcoat? It was because he knew that with pneumonia and rheumatism he would not be worth half as much to God and the church as with respiration easy and foot free.

An intelligent Christian man would consider it an absurdity to kneel down at night and pray and ask God's protection while at the same time he kept the window of his bedroom tight shut against fresh air. He would just as soon think of going out on the bridge between New York and Brooklyn, leaping off and then praying to God to keep

him from getting hurt. Just as long as you refer this whole subject of physical health to the realm of whimsicality or to the pastry cook or to the butcher or to the baker or to the apothecary or to the clothier you are not acting like a Christian. Take care of all your physical forces—nervous, muscular, bone, brain, cellular tissue—for all you must be brought to judgment. Smoking your nervous system into fidgets, burning out the coating of your stomach with wine longwooded and strychnined, walking with thin shoes to make your feet look delicate, pinched at the waist until you are nigh cut in two and neither part worth anything, groaning about sick headache and palpitation of the heart, which you think came from God, when they came from your own folly!

What right has any man or woman to deface the temple of the Holy Ghost? What is the ear? It is the whispering gallery of the soul. What is the eye? It is the observatory God constructed, its telescope sweeping the heavens. What is the hand? An instrument so wonderful that, when the earl of Bridgewater bequeathed in his will \$40,000 for treatises to be written on the wisdom, power and goodness of God, Sir Charles Bell, the great English anatomist and surgeon, found his greatest illustration in the construction of the human hand, devoting his whole book to that subject. So wonderful are these bodies that God names his own attributes after different parts of them. His omniscience—it is God's eye; His omnipresence—it is God's ear; His omnipotence—it is God's arm; the upholstery of the mid-night heavens—it is the work of God's fingers; His life-giving power—it is the breath of the Almighty; His dominion—"the government shall be upon his shoulder."

"But," you say, "professors of religion have fallen, professors of religion have got drunk, professors of religion have misappropriated trust funds, professors of religion have absconded." Yes, but they threw away their religion before they did their morality. If a man on a White Star line steamer, bound for Liverpool, in mid-Atlantic jumps overboard and is drowned, is that anything against the White Star line's capacity to take the man across the ocean? And if a man jumps over the gunwale of his religion and goes down never to rise, is that any reason for your believing that religion has no capacity to take the man clear through? In the one case, if he had kept to the steamer, his body would have been saved; in the other case, if he had kept to his religion, his morals would have been saved.

There are aged people who would have been dead 75 years ago but for the defenses and the equipoise of religion. You have no more natural resistance than hundreds of people who lie in the cemeteries to-day slain by their own vices. The doctors made their case as kind and pleasant as they could, and it was called congestion of the brain or something else, but the snakes and the blueflies that seemed to crawl over the pillow in the sight of the delirious patient showed what was the matter with him. You, the aged Christian man, walked along by that unhappy one until you came to the golden pillar of a Christian life. You went to the right, he went to the left. That is all the difference between you. If this religion is a protest against all forms of dissipation, then it is an illustrious friend of longevity. "With long life will I satisfy Him."

I will. Yonder is a factory, and one wheel is going north, and the other wheel is going south, and one wheel plays laterally, and the other plays vertically. I go to the manufacturer and I say: "O manufacturer, your machinery is a contradiction! Why do you not make all the wheels go one way?" "Well," he says, "I made them go in opposite directions on purpose, and they produce the right result. You go downstairs and examine the carpets we are turning out in this establishment, and you will see." I go down on the other floor, and I see the carpets, and I am obliged to confess that, though the wheels in that factory go in opposite directions, they turn out a beautiful result, and while I am standing there looking at the exquisite fabric an old Scripture passage comes into my mind: "All things work together for good to them who love God." Is there not a tonic in that? Is there not longevity in that?

Suppose a man is all the time worried about his reputation? One man says he lies, another says he is stupid, another says he is dishonest and half a dozen printing establishments attack him, and he is in a great state of excitement and worry and fume and cannot sleep, but religion comes to him and says: "Man, God is on your side. He will take care of your reputation. If God be for you, who can be against you?" How much should that man worry about his reputation? Not much. If that broker who some years ago in Wall street, after he had lost money, sat down and wrote a farewell letter to his wife before he blew his brains out—if, instead of taking out of his pocket a pistol, he had taken out a well-read New Testament, there would have been one less suicide.

O nervous and feverish people of the world, try this almighty sedative! You will live 25 years longer under its soothing power. It is not chloral that you want or morphine that you want. It is

the Gospel of Jesus Christ. "With long life will I satisfy him."

Again, practical religion is a friend of longevity in the fact that it removes all corroding care about a future existence. Every man wants to know what is to become of him. If you get on board a rail train, you want to know at what depot it is going to stop. If you get on board a ship, you want to know into what harbor it is going to run. And if you should tell me you have no interest in what is to be your future destiny I would, in as polite a way as I know how, tell you I did not believe you. Before I had this matter settled with reference to my future existence the question almost worried me into ruined health. The anxieties men have upon this subject, put together, would make a martyrdom. This is a state of awful unhealthiness. There are people who fret themselves to death for fear of dying. I want to take the strain off your nerves and the depression off your soul, and I make two or three experiments. Experiment first: When you go out of this world it does not make any difference whether you have been good or bad, whether you believed truth or error, you will go straight to glory. "Impossible," you say. "My common sense as well as my religion teaches that the bad and the good cannot live together forever. You give me no comfort in that experiment." Experiment the second: When you leave this world you will go into an intermediate state, where you can get converted and prepared for Heaven. "Impossible," you say. "As the tree falleth, so must it lie, and I cannot postpone to an intermediate state reformation which ought to have been effected in this state." Experiment the third: There is no future world. When a man dies, that is the last of him. Do not worry about what you are to do in another state of being. You will not do anything. "Impossible," you say. "There is something that tells me that death is not the appendix, but the preface, to life. There is something that tells me that on this side of the grave I only get started and that I shall go on forever. My power to think says 'forever,' my affections say 'forever,' my capacity to enjoy or suffer, 'forever.'"

Well, you defeat me in my three experiments. I have only one more to make, and if you defeat me in that I am exhausted. A mighty One on a knoll back of Jerusalem one day, the skies filled with forked lightnings and the earth filled with volcanic disturbances, turned His pale and agonized face toward the heavens and said: "I take the sins and sorrows of the ages into my own heart. I am the expiation. Witness, earth and Heaven and hell, I am the expiation." And the hammer struck Him, and the spears punctured Him, and Heaven thundered: "The wages of sin is death!" "The soul that sinneth, it shall die!" "I will by no means clear the guilty!" Then there was silence for half an hour, and the lightnings were drawn back into the scabbard of the sky, and the earth ceased to quiver, and all the colors of the sky began to shift into a rainbow woven out of the falling tears of Jesus, and there was red as of the bloodshedding, and there was blue as of the bruising, and there was green as of the heavenly foliage, and there was orange as of the day dawn, and along the line of the blue I saw the words: "I was bruised for their iniquities," and along the line of red I saw the words: "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin," and along the line of the green I saw the words: "The leaves of the Tree of Life for the healing of the nations," and along the line of the orange I saw the words: "The day spring from on high hath visited us," and then I saw the storm was over, and the rainbow rose higher and higher until it seemed retreating to another heaven, and planting one column of its colors on one side of the eternal hill, and planting the other column of its colors on the other side the eternal hill, it rose upward and upward, "and, behold, there was a rainbow about the throne." Accept that sacrifice and quit worrying. Take the tonic, the inspiration, the longevity, of this truth. Religion is sunshine; that is health. Religion is fresh air and pure water; they are healthy. Religion is warmth; that is healthy. Ask all the doctors, and they will tell you that a quiet conscience and pleasant anticipations are hygienic.

What do you want in the future world? Tell me, and you shall have it. Orchards? There are trees with 12 manner of fruits, yielding fruit every month. Water scenery? There is the river of Life from under the throne of God, clear as crystal, and the sea of glass mingled with fire. Do you want music? There is the oratorio of the Creation led on by Adam, and the oratorio of the Red sea led on by Moses, and the oratorio of the Messiah led on by St. Paul, while the archangel with swinging baton controls the 144,000 who make up the orchestra. Do you want reunion? There are your children waiting to kiss you, waiting to embrace you, waiting to twist garlands in your hair. You have been accustomed to open the door on this side the sepulcher. I open the door on the other side the sepulcher. You have been accustomed to walk in the wet grass on the top of the grave. I show you the under side of the grave. The bottom has fallen out, and the long ropes with which the pall bearers let down your dead let them clear through into Heaven.

HIS SINISTER INTENTION.

A Landlord Who Was Not To Be Trifled With.

Oklahoma Landlord—If that is a shootin' star or two along towards midnight don't get scared, Mr. Eastman. You won't be in no danger yourself.

Eastern Tourist—Certainly not! I have seen such sights before, but I was not aware that there was to be a meteoric display at this time.

"Wal, I don't know for certain that that is goin' to be any, but I've got it figured out that them three members of a busted 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' company that have been boardin' on me for the last two weeks while they waited for remittances from home are goin' to try to vamous-to-night an' leave me holdin' the bag, and I am yere to say that they hain't goin' to git away without settlin' in full, not if my old revolver works with its usual neatness an' dispatch! That's the kind of a—by gosh—landlord I am!"—N. Y. World.

Its Effect on Trade.

"How are things moving along in the restaurant business these days?"

"Well, I notice that since the Dreyfus verdict came in I don't have any more orders for fried frogs' legs."—Chicago Tribune.

GIVES HER OLD NUMBER.

Young Bride Confused in Making Her First Purchase.

She was one of the prettiest little things in the world and the way she stepped into the store and ordered a bill of groceries was a sight worth witnessing. When she came to settle for them she found she did not have enough money with her, so blushing asked that they be sent C. O. O.

"Certainly," returned the obliging grocer, smilingly. "What is the number?"

The little lady stammered as she gave the name Gibson, but failed utterly when she came to the number. At last she faltered out:

"No, 4621 M—; no I mean 5537 B," and hastened away covered with confusion and blushes.

An interested bystander asked the grocer as the girl went out the door:

"One of those persons who try to get goods under false pretenses, I suppose?" and was very much astonished when the grocer replied, laughingly:

"Not on your life. Just a bride giving her first order. I can spot them a mile off."—Chicago Chronicle.

God gives a man his tools, but he must acquire his trade.—Ran's Horn.



Itching Burning Scaly
Blotchy Humors
Instantly Relieved
and Speedily Cured by

Cuticura

The itching and burning I suffered in my feet and limbs for three years were terrible. At night they were worse and would keep me awake a greater part of the night. I consulted doctor after doctor, as I was travelling on the road most of my time, also one of our city doctors. None of the doctors knew what the trouble was. I got a lot of the different samples of the medicines I had been using. I found them of so many different kinds that I concluded I would have to go to a Cincinnati hospital before I would get relief. I had frequently been urged to try CUTICURA REMEDIES, but I had no faith in them. My wife finally prevailed upon me to try them. Presto! What a change! I am now cured, and it is a permanent cure. I feel like kicking some doctor or myself for suffering three years when I could have used CUTICURA remedies.

H. JENKINS, Middleboro, Ky.

Speedy Cure Treatment

Bathe the affected parts with HOT water and CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle. Dry, without hard rubbing, and apply CUTICURA Ointment freely, to allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and lastly take CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool and cleanse the blood.

This sweet and wholesome treatment affords instant relief, permits rest and sleep in the severest forms of eczema and other itching, burning, and scaly humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, and points to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure when all other remedies and even the best physicians fail.

Price, THE SET, \$1.25; OF SOAP, 25c.; OINTMENT, 50c.; and RESOLVENT (half size) 50c. Sold throughout the world. FORTY-SEVEN AND CHAS. COOK, Sole Props., Boston, Mass. "How to Cure Itching, Scaly Humors," mailed free.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

"Broad-minded as Wilkins usually is, he certainly has very narrow views on one or two subjects." "He doesn't always agree with you, then?"—Chicago Post.

An Exception.—"It is better to laugh than to cry," said the young and innocent girl, brightly. "Not if you are trying to manage a husband," said the woman.—Indianapolis Journal.

Not a Hand-Me-Down.—Grubbs—"Perkins seems to be a self-made man." Stubbs—"Well, if you ever saw him when his wife was around you would think he was made to order."—Ohio State Journal.

The Banker—"Bless me, this is the seventh time this season you've gotten off to go to your grandmother's funeral." The Boy—"Yes, sir. Me Muddler's been married seven times."—Kansas City Independent.

They were engaged. "Life," she said, as she arose from the piano stool, "will be one long, sweet song after we are married." "That settles it, then," firmly responded her lover, as he picked up his hat and took his departure.—Ohio State Journal.

A Seaman's Precaution.—Mrs. Sharpe—"That was a queer idea of Commodore Wise to have his sextant and his chronometer brought to his death-bed." Mr. Sharpe—"He was evidently afraid to cross the Styx by dead reckoning."—Jewelers' Weekly.

Sauntering Sim—"Is it true dat absent-mindedness is a sign of genius?" Tired Treadwell—"Yes. No man kin ever be a genius till he gets to fergittin' things." Sauntering Sim—"I guess dat's what ails me, den. I ketches myself takin' a drink of water yistaday."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Shrewd Doctor.—"Ah," said the man who is sometimes morose and visionary. "If I only had the wings of an eagle and the heart of a lion!" "Another touch of dyspepsia!" murmured the family physician, in tones of sympathy. "My dear fellow, what you ought to wish for is the stomach of a goat."—Washington Star.

CARE FOR SOLDIERS' WIVES.

Concessions Have Been Granted by the Government to Many Who Are Alone.

The foreign service of the army of the United States has opened again the question of caring for women who, as wives of soldiers, have been left behind by the regiments that have gone to Manila and an order has been issued by the war department permitting families of such regulars or volunteers to buy fuel and subsistence stores from the government at cost prices for family use. This has been found necessary, although the administration of the new army has been particular to keep married men out of the service.

"The administration of the army recognizes no woman in its employ, save the hospital matron," said an army officer the other day, "and yet, though since 1819 married men have been refused by enlisting officers, there are still married men in the ranks to-day, with families dependent upon them for support."

"This is explained in several ways," said the veteran army clerk. "In many cases the women left behind are wives of old enlisted men, who were in the service when, at forts and garrisons, married women were allowed to live in the employ of the government as laundresses. These women, who stayed with their husbands in the army, have found employment in officers' families. Others are wives of men who, when enlisting, swore falsely they were unmarried. Then there are the irresponsible young fellows, who go into the service unmarried, but get 'tied up' in matrimony soon after they are enlisted. These cases are frequent. Although we can refuse to enlist a man if he is married, there is no power to stop a man from marrying after he is enlisted if he so desires. I think the powers that be wish there were."

"The order granted by the war department," the clerk continued, "is merely a continuation of the order affecting officers, which allows them the same privilege. You see, the commissary stores for the entire army are really bought by one hand and distributed to the different departments and posts. An officer in the field, for instance, if he choose, could buy his fuel and subsistence stores at Manila for the same price as an officer on duty in Washington, although the department loses money in transportation. All of these stores, you must understand, must be bought at the nearest army post. No one but the government is selling groceries and supplies at cost prices. Really, the new order is merely an extension of privileges long enjoyed among officers to enlisted men."—Buffalo Express.

His Object.

The neighbors were naturally interested in the scientific parent.

"Why," they asked this person one day, "do you always give your son chloroform when you administer corporal punishment to him?"

First, of course, the scientific parent laughed heartily at their ignorance and simplicity. This done he said: "I wish to bring him up not to know when he is licked."

As the boy, so the man; we all know that.—Detroit Journal.

GIRAFFES IN AFRICA.

A Few Specimens Have Been Found in the Central Part of the Dark Continent.

From time to time it has been rumored that giraffes existed in British Central Africa, on the Loangwa river, but, although that river valley has been frequently visited during the last ten years by Europeans, no authentic information on the point has ever been obtained, says the British Central African Gazette. Recently, however, a giraffe was shot on the east bank of the Loangwa, in the Marimba district, by a European prospector, and its skin (incomplete) sent in to Capt. Chichester, in Mpezeni's country. The hinder half of the skin is being sent to the British museum, and it is hoped that a complete specimen may now be obtained.

The existence of giraffes in Marimba is remarkable; the area in which they are found is extremely restricted, and their number appears to be very few. The one shot, however, was in a herd of about 35. The nearest country north of Marimba in which giraffes are known to exist is north of Marere, where the Elton-Cotterill expedition met with them many years ago. To the south Matabeleland is the nearest giraffe country.

FIFTY CENTS FOR NOTHING.

What will the inventive brain of man do next? This is a question some one asks almost daily. There is one, though, who leads all others, who for a quarter of a century has been making fine laundry starch, and to-day is offering the public the finest starch ever placed on the market.

Ask your grocer for a coupon book which will enable you to get the first two packages of this new starch, "RED CROSS" (trade mark brand) also two children's Shakespeare pictures, painted in twelve beautiful colors, natural as life, or the Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all absolutely free. All grocers are authorized to give ten large packages of "RED CROSS STARCH" with twenty of the Shakespeare pictures or ten of the Twentieth Century Girl Calendars to the first five purchasers of the ENDLESS CHAIN STARCH BOOK. This is one of the greatest offers ever made to introduce "RED CROSS" laundry starch, J. C. Hubinger's latest invention.

Wanted His Record Corrected.

"You are charged with speeding," said the magistrate in a stern voice. "The policeman who overhauled you says you were going at least 15 miles an hour."

"There must be some mistake about this, your honor. I was—"

"Oh, yes; of course, of course; they all claim that."

"But, your honor," continued the bicyclist, "I am positive that I was going at least 20 miles an hour."—Ohio State Journal.

It Has a Foreign Sound.

Mrs. White—Does your daughter speak French fluently now?

Mrs. Brown—Well, she speaks something fluently, and it doesn't sound at all like English, so perhaps it may be French.—Somerville Journal.

Perhaps Lot's wife was trying to trace her genealogy when she looked backward.—Chicago Daily News.

We have heard of several, but never knew a man who could enjoy a joke on himself.—Acheson Globe.

One who has a mind to think will soon have a thinking mind.—Ram's Horn.

No man can make anything until he is something.—Ram's Horn.

A big idea may occupy but little space, while a little idea may take up a whole column.—Chicago Daily News.

An Acheson young man will shortly do a very risky thing—take on a new wife and a new job at the same time.—Acheson Globe.

Maud—"Major, is it true that once during the war one of the enemy died to save your life?" Maj. Bluntly—"Yes." Maud—"How noble! How did it happen?" Maj. Bluntly—"I killed him."—London Tit-Bits.

Not Inclusive.—Featherstone—"Come, Bobby (handing him a quarter), how many fellows have called on your sister this week?" Bobby—"Let's see—five." "That doesn't include me, does it?" "Oh, no. Sister says you don't count."—Brooklyn Life.

Her Father—"Before I consent to the betrothal of my daughter I desire to know what your resources are." The Suitor—"Oh, as to that, they are splendid. There isn't a wealthy man of my acquaintance from whom I haven't succeeded in borrowing money."—Philadelphia North American.

Tom—"Let's see. I believe you owe me a tenner. You remember when you borrowed it you said you had just written to your father for money?" Bill—"Yes; that was the reason why I borrowed it. I knew he wouldn't send any; I haven't heard from him yet. When I do I'll let you know."—Boston Transcript.

Tabbley—"The amount of time you have put in dodging that fellow who owes the five is worth more than the money." Mudge—"I know it is, but I have a hope that some day I will owe an amount worth dodging for."—Indianapolis Journal.

Under the New Order.—Relative (from beyond the suburbs)—"Mandy, who's that young fellow snootin' around in the kitchen?" City Niece—"Never mind him, Aunt Ann. He's the hired girl."—Chicago Tribune.

The Best Man Wins.

Prize fighting may not be a pleasant subject, but it teaches a lesson nevertheless—the inability of man to hold the championship for any length of time. How unlike that great champion of health, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has never been beaten, and for fifty years has met and conquered the worst cases of constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness and liver trouble. See that a private Revenue Stamp covers the neck of the bottle.

Looks All Right.

"Doesn't the bicycle make you feel younger?" asked the expert. "Well, I won't exactly say that," replied the elderly novice, "but it certainly makes me look younger."

"How is that?" "Why, to sail through space as I occasionally do certainly gives the appearance of youthful activity, no matter how I may feel about it."—Buffalo News.

Non-Territorial Expansion

Means paying rent for a poor farm. Now is the time to secure a good farm on the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway in Marinette County, Wisconsin, where the crops are of the best, work plenty, fine markets, excellent climate, pure soft water, land sold cheap and on long time. Why rent a farm when you can buy one for less than you pay for rent? Address C. E. Rollins, Land Agent, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

They Were Up-to-Date.

Totsie McFadden—Say, we is disappointed. De las' chapter of dis book says dat de beautiful heroee lived to be an old woman and was highly respected. We don't want nothin' about no old woman. What we wants is de new woman, an' if youse can't give us somethink about de new woman, give us our nickel back and we'll buy chestnuts. See?—Washington Post.

The Best Prescription for Chills

and Fever is a bottle of Gayer's TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure - no pay. Price, 50c.

Crowded Out.

"Crowded out to make room for more interesting matter," remarked the editor, as he shoved aside a plate of beans and tackled pie.—Ohio State Journal.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

The only people that know that love dies only with the soul are those who can't marry each other.—N. Y. Press.

Remember that Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the only dyes in the world that are guaranteed to give satisfaction. If you use Putnam Fadeless Dyes and are dissatisfied, send the empty envelope to Monroe Drug Co., Unionville, Mo., and they will forward you 10c for every envelope of Putnam Fadeless Dyes.

An egotist is a man who is unable to disguise the interest he feels in himself.—Chicago Daily News.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—E. R. Lutz, 1305 Sept. St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1891.

No woman is eligible to a literary club unless she speaks of her pleasures as "little cases in her life."—Acheson Globe.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price 75c.

College graduates and thermometers are marked by degrees.—Chicago Daily News.



ACTS GENTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS
CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM
DISPELS EFFECTUALLY
COLD, COLDS, HEADACHES, OVERCOMES & FEVERS
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION
PERMANENTLY
ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.

BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'D BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

CARTER'S INK
Take no other—it is the best that can be made.

FITS Permanently Cured. No other remedy cures after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. 50¢ trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kane, Ltd., 511 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

THE ills of women overshadow their whole lives. Some women are constantly getting medical treatment and are never well. "A woman best understands women's ills," and the women who consult Mrs. Pinkham find in her counsel practical assistance. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

MRS. MABEL GOOD, Correctionville, Ia., tells how Mrs. Pinkham saved her life. She says:

"I cannot thank you enough for what your medicine has done for me. I can recommend it as one of the best medicines on earth for all women's ills. I suffered for two years with female weakness and at last became bedfast. Three of our best doctors did me no good so I concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking a few bottles of your medicine, I was



able to do all my housework. I know that your medicine raised me from a bed of sickness and perhaps death, and am very thankful for what it has done for me. I hope that every suffering woman may be persuaded to try your medicine."

Get Mrs. Pinkham's advice as soon as you begin to be puzzled. The sick headaches and dragging sensation come from a curable cause. Write for help as soon as they appear.

MRS. DOLE STANLEY, Campbellsburg, Ind., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I was troubled with sick headache and was so weak and nervous, I could hardly go. A friend called upon me one evening and recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, saying that she knew that it would cure me. I then sent for your medicine and after taking five bottles of it, I was entirely cured. I cannot praise it enough."



FASHIONABLE AUTUMN AND WINTER SKIRT.

No. 105. This handsome skirt is made of fine quality all wool storm serge in the new fashionable shape, stylishly trimmed with black satin from waist, in fancy design as illustrated. Notwithstanding the modest cost of this *se plus ultra* of fashion, none of the essential points that go to make up a strictly first-class skirt have been omitted. It is lined throughout with high grade percale and substantial interlining; bound with best water-proof binding; made with under box plait and patent snapfasteners in the back to prevent spreading open; bound seams. The accompanying illustration having been made from a photograph of the skirt; accuracy of unusual interest to every lady who desires something not too expensive, at the same time possessing style equal to more costly garments and quality that is wonderfully serviceable. Colors are navy blue or black. Sizes: Waist, 22 to 30 inches; length, 39 to 44 inches. Larger sizes 50 per cent extra. Price



You'll enjoy wearing it because it possesses individual style, because the price is only about half the value. To be enumerated among our customers means to be in close touch with the centers of fashion at all times.

\$3.35

OUR MAMMOTH CATALOGUE

In which is listed at lowest wholesale prices everything to eat, wear and use, is furnished on receipt of only 10c. to partly pay postage or expressage, and as evidence of good faith—the 10c. is allowed on first purchase amounting to \$1.00 or above.



DR. MOFFETT'S
TEETHINA
(Teething Powders.)

Costs only 25 Cents. Ask your Druggist for it.

C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., St. Louis, Mo.

Rev. (now Bishop) Joseph S. Key. Write: "We gave your TEETHINA (Teething Powders) to our little grandchild with the happiest results. The effects were almost magical and certainly more satisfactory than from anything we ever used."

If not kept by druggists mail 25 Cents to

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
CONSUMPTION

\$75 Monthly (costly) count free: we want a man or woman in every county; apply quick. Manufacturers, 1000 S. Market St., Philadelphia.

A. N. K.—E 1780
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed

To cure, or money refunded by your merchant, so why not try it? Price 80c.

THE HERALD.



SPENCER COOPER. : : : Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY, October 5, 1899.



FOR GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM A. GOEBLE,
of Kenton County.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
J. C. W. BECKHAM,
of Nelson County.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
R. J. BRECKINRIDGE,
of Boyle County.

FOR AUDITOR,
GUS COULTER,
of Graves County.

FOR TREASURER,
S. W. HAGER,
of Boyd County.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
CALEB BRECKINRIDGE HILL,
of Clark County.

FOR COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE,
I. B. NALL,
of Jefferson County.

FOR SUP'T OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
H. V. McCHESNEY,
of Livingston County.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE 91ST DIST.
JOS. P. ROSE,
of Wolfe County.

FOR RAILROAD COMMISSIONER,
COL. A. W. HAMILTON,
of Montgomery County.

WM. GOEBEL, Democratic candidate for governor, addressed the citizens of this place and vicinity Saturday night week on the political issue. He dwelt at length on the L. & N. officials for the part they are taking in the election. About 400 Goebel, Brown and Taylor men constituted the crowd.

If the Republicans desire to fight the next campaign on the question of whether or not the Declaration of Independence is out of date, the Democrats need not fear to meet them on that ground.

Does anybody now doubt that the pledge in the McKinley platform, to do its best to secure international bimetalism, was merely intended to fool the voters? And other policies have been like unto it.

The patriotic proposition to return captured battle standards to the Southern veterans is opposed by a number of men in the North who still favor the Bloody Shirt as a national flag.

In the scapegoat class Mr. Alger is an easy winner.

BUDGET OF NEWS.

Senator Hanna seems disposed to regard that anti-boss plank in the Ohio Democratic platform as a distinctly personal allusion to his private affairs.

Speaking as a New York lawyer, Tom Reed can now care even less whether his remarks are distasteful or embarrassing to President McKinley's administration.

The Maryland people are somewhat divided on politics, religion and other matters, but when it comes to the rough treatment of Admiral Schley, they manage to get together.

During the Hocking Valley strike, Governor McKinley sent the military by car loads to help break down the union, while John R. McLean sent flour and groceries to relieve the destitute.

Senator Mark Hanna says there is no danger of McLean's election in Ohio, but the frantic calls for help that are being sent out by Chairman Dick to Republican officials, hardly seem to fit in with that view. The administration is badly scared, anyway.

The Republicans have the power to pass whatever legislation they want against the trusts at the coming session of Congress. They have control of both houses and the Presidency, and if they mean to act at all, can just as well act now as in a years time. But it is not likely that they will do anything.

The whole drift of the treaty between Russia and England on the Alaskan boundary question, was to grant to Russia complete control of the coast above Portland Inlet. That control passed to the United States in 1867, and was not questioned for nearly 20 years thereafter. It should not be relinquished now unless some adequate return is offered.

Commander Shaw's plan to issue "patriot bonds" in order that the nation may carry the burden to be imposed by the new pension legislation asked for by the G. A. R., is not likely to meet with many endorsers outside of that organization. It is more than likely to have a contrary effect.

President McKinley's action with regard to laying a "scab" cornerstone at Chicago, is being watched with much interest. His course in the matter will show whether his recent admission as an honorary member of the Stone Mason's Union was for publication only or an evidence of good faith towards labor.

Now that Republican Senators and Congressmen are beginning to urge upon the President that party success may be endangered if Gen. Otis is kept in Manila, he is likely to be recalled. The exigencies of party politics may thus accomplish this desirable result, which was unobtainable as long as the useless waste of soldier's lives and health.

Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Brigham was elected as president of the Ohio Republican Association at Washington, and a committee of one office-holder in each of the government departments was appointed to urge upon clerks the necessity of going home to Ohio to vote this fall. What will happen to the department clerks who disregard this strong hint is not stated, but may easily be guessed.

Coughed 25 Years.
I suffered for 25 years with a cough, and spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for medicine to no avail until I used Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. This remedy makes weak lungs strong. It has saved my life.—J. B. ROSELL Grantsburg, Ill.

The horse trot on October 3d and 4th at Lexington, is expected to be one of the best the association ever held. The \$10,000 Transylvania stake will be contested for by some of the best horses in the country.

C. F. Brower & Co.,

LEXINGTON, KY.,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Carpets,
Furniture,
Wood Mantels,
Draperies,
Wall Paper,
China and
Glassware.

Correct prices.

C. F. BROWER & CO.,

Lexington, Ky.

HAZEL GREEN ACADEMY.
The fourteenth annual session of Hazel Green Academy will begin on MONDAY, Sept. 4, 1899. Instruction thorough, discipline firm, expenses low.
WM. H. CORD, Principal.
Hazel Green, Ky., 7-11-99.

Post No Bills
on this wall

MRS. S. B. KASH,
Fashionable Milliner,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

BODE : HARDWARE : COMPANY,
WHOLESALE
HARDWARE
and **CUTLERY.**
CINCINNATI, O.
Reference, J. Taylor Day, Hazel Green.

ROSE & DAVIS
—THE—
Blacksmiths
—AND—
Wagon-makers,

Have no time to write an ad. this week, but desire to announce that they are still at the old stand, and ready and willing at all times to do any work in their line for cash or prompt paying customers.

Those indebted to the firm will please be considerate enough to call and settle at once, as we need money to run our business and must have what is due us to pay our own debts.

GILAS B. KASH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
HAZEL GREEN, KY

Office at residence, and calls answered at all hours. Obstetrics a specialty.

Great CLOTHING Sale

At

Louis & Gus Straus',

LEXINGTON, KY.



Beautiful Cassimere Suits, at : : \$5.00

Beautiful Blue Suits, G. A. R. style, at : 5.00

Genuine Imported Blue Serge Suits, at 10.00

Best 25c. Underwear in the World.

Our Merchant Tailoring Department is the most extensive in Kentucky, and in fit, workmanship, &c., we defy the world.

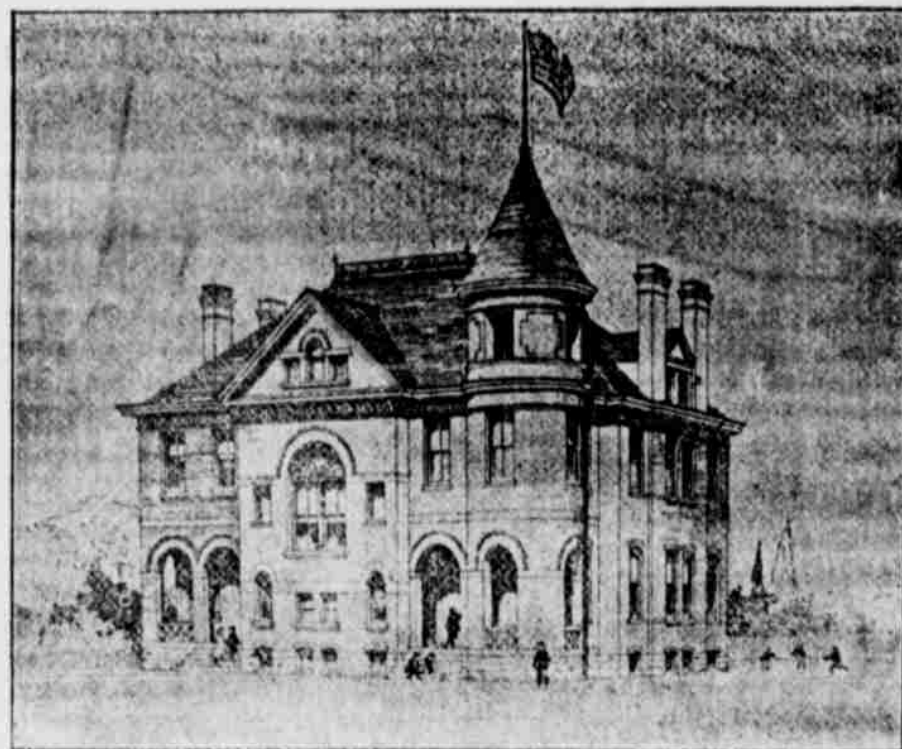
Our stock of Boys' and Children's Clothing is complete, representing the products of all the leading manufacturers of the United States.

We do not deal in Shoddy Goods, Auction Sale Goods or Fire Sale Goods.

Our reputation for the past thirty years is a sufficient guarantee.

LOUIS & GUS STRAUS,

Lexington's Leading Clothiers.



If you want to study **MUSIC**, Voice Culture, Piano, Guitar, or Mandolin; If you want to study **BUSINESS**, Book-keeping, Short-hand or Typewriting; If you want to study **LANGUAGES** and **MATHEMATICS**; If you want to take a **Collegiate Course**; If you want a **COUNTY** or **STATE CERTIFICATE**; If you want **ANY OR ALL** of the above, enter the

KENTUCKY WESLEYAN ACADEMY.

Fall term begins **Monday, Sept. 25, 1899.**

OUR WORK.

Our methods are more searching, and our moral and intellectual standard higher than any other school in Eastern Kentucky. The same Faculty as for the past two years, and our work will be of the same high character. For catalogue or further information, address
E. E. BISHOP, Principal, Campton, Ky.



LAMPS!

JOHN M. ROSE,
DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

This week invites your attention to the finest line of lamps ever brought to Hazel Green, including, parlor, dining room and kitchen, and they will be sold at "way down" prices.

In the grocery line you will find the best in the market.



HOOD'S PILLS

Rouse the torpid liver, and cure biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, nausea, indigestion, etc. They are invaluable to prevent a cold or break up a fever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are worthy your confidence. Purely vegetable, they can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c. at all medicine dealers or by mail of C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

THE HERALD.



FARM JOURNAL

Great Offer. From now to Dec, 1903, Nearly 5 Years.

By special arrangement made with the publishers of the FARM JOURNAL we are enabled to offer that paper to every subscriber who pays for THE HERALD one year ahead for only \$1.00 both papers for the price of ours only; our paper one year and the FARM JOURNAL from now until December 1903, nearly 5 years. The FARM JOURNAL is an old established paper enjoying great popularity, one of the best and most useful farm papers published.

This offer should be accepted without delay.

Mrs. Nannie Cravens was at home last week sick.

Hazel Green needs street lamps on the corners.

Mrs. Auberry Swango, of Swango Springs, is quite ill.

Miss Carrie Swango was the guest of Mrs. Ellen Kash.

The farmers say the corn crop is rather light in this section.

Miss Ida Cecil, who has been sick for a short time, is convalescent.

L. N. Ware, formerly of this place, was in our midst one night last week.

The officers of the town should put a stop to the shooting inside the borough limits.

Dr. J. A. Taulbee reports the birth of a boy to Morton Stamper and wife last week.

Kelley Galispy, who has been sick for some time with consumption, is no better.

Mrs. Nannie Cravens, who has been sick for the last week or so, is convalescent.

Alonzo Davis, of Ezel, who has been sick for the past few days, is reported some better.

More than \$38.00 was the amount of offerings made at the Christian church on last Sunday.

Mrs. Calvin Stamper and Mrs. Doc Stamper were shopping in Hazel Green on Saturday last.

Ellis Haskleroad with Kentucky Jeans Clothing Co., of Louisville, was calling on our merchants Monday morning.

Dr. Taulbee says there is a great deal of sickness throughout the county, principally cholera morbus, diarrhoea, etc.

Business is picking up, or at least it looks that way, for Sam Wilson, the painter, told us that he has five houses to beautify with paint this fall.

Mrs. S. B. Kash, the milliner, is receiving her fall hats, and they are dandies. She invites the public to come and inspect them. They are cheap.

Auctioneer John Pieratt is at the late residence of Nathan Day, in Breathitt county, selling off the stock, farming implements, household furniture, etc. The sale has been going on all week.

The regular service at the Christian church for Sunday are: Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Preaching and The Lord's Supper at 11 a. m. Junior Y. P. C. E. at 3 p. m. Preaching at 5:15 p. m.

Saturday, September 8d, during the Goebel meeting some fifteen saddles and bridles were exchanged while the owners were absent at the speaking. Fair exchange is no robbery, but in this case, it appears to us, that it is so-called high way robbery. The miscreants that done such an act should be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

Robert Dickens had the pleasure of accompanying home from West Liberty on Monday week, one of Hazel Green's most captivating and exquisite young ladies. Our Poet commemorates in verse.

How sweet the meeting when heart meets heart,
And love meets love again,
When distance can not form a part,
To break the golden chain,
While driving home each cherished vow
Were bright as stars above,
And heart and heart were overflowed,
With fountains filled with love.

When it is dry and dusty, we wade through the dust; when it is wet we paddle through the mud. We are compelled too, on account of no side walks. A hint to our town fathers ought to be sufficient.

Lung Irritation

is the forerunner to consumption. Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey will cure it, and give such strength to the lungs that a cough or a cold will not settle there. 25c. at all good druggists.

Dr. Silas B. Kask was called to Daysboro on Sunday to see a sick boy with the longest name on record. The Dr. asked the mother the name of the boy. Here it is, Burley Fortice Iverson Justice Morley Ingle Adams.

Some think there's nothing in a name,
But O, 'tis a mistake;
Read history's pages and you'll find
This name just takes the cake.

Mrs. Ellen Pieratt, formerly of this place, writes from Kansas to Mrs. Francis Whaley that she has not seen a flea since she left Hazel Green. Quite a send off for our beautiful little town.

Married, on the 4th inst., at this place, Curt Lacey to Miss Annie Patrick. Rev. Henry Adams, officiating. We hope their pathway through life's journey may always be sunshine.

Alfred Dye, of Maytown, was here last week laying the foundation of a new house for Henry Pieratt on the lot adjoining his home.

Miss Etta Swango returned from Frank Cecil's where she has been for the last three weeks. She says she gained 15 pounds.

Be sure and read our great offer of THE HERALD for a year and the Farm Journal for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, nearly five years, all for our paper alone. Just walk up to the captain's office and draw the greatest prize you ever drew.

When Goebel was here on Saturday night, quite a lot of "bug juice" flowed freely, and a few citizens could not walk a chalk line.

Miss Mary and Nannie Grear, of Montgomery, and Miss Susie Grear, of Grassy creek, were the pleasant guests of Miss Sarah Vest, of Murphy fork, last week.

Miss Nellie Gardner, colored, who has been sick for several days, is no better at present.

The Eagle, King of All Birds, is noted for its keen sight, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, styes, sore eyes of any kind or granulated lids. Sold by all dealers at 25c.

A Preacher's Institute will be held in Hazel Green, beginning on Wednesday evening before Thanksgiving and continuing over Sunday.

The Farm Journal is cream, not skim-milk, and just the paper for the man who keeps cows. We give it for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, for nearly five years, by paying a year in advance for THE HERALD? This you can do if you are not too late.

NERVES must be fed on pure, rich blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best nerve tonic. By enriching the blood it makes the nerves **STRONG**.

J. S. Walters met with a painful accident one day last week, while he was getting into the wagon his foot slipped, throwing him on the bed of the wagon on his stomach.

WE PARTED.
We parted, and with gushing tears
We took one lingering gaze,
Back to the joys of bygone years,
Which made life summer days,
To bid them all a long farewell;
No more of them to dream,
And each of us to steer our bark
Into a different stream.
Did she love me—ask the lilies.
If within her dear pure heart
Shone the light of heaven's altar;
Did devotion form a part?
O, I knew it; O, I felt it!
It was a passion sweet,
'Twas life's most beautiful poem;
And yet no more we meet.
Did I love her? O, what words,
Can e'er my love portray,
'Twas heaven's pleasures here below;
December turned to May.
Pride, fame, ambition filled my soul,
When I but spoke her name,
Now all is o'er for her and I
Must never meet again.
SAM WILSON.

The concert given by the young ladies and gentlemen at the school building, Saturday night, for the benefit of the school, entitled "Woman Triumphant or The Congress of 1950." The play was rendered very well, considering that all of them, or nearly all, were never on the stage before. The surrender chorus and tableau was very well executed. The troupe contemplates making a tour to Campton, West Liberty and other towns, and produce the play.

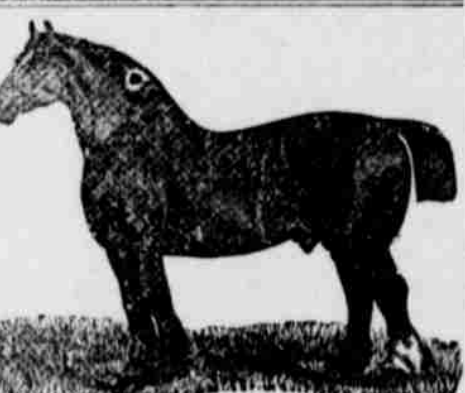
The Jubilee Convention of the Christian churches will be held in Cincinnati, beginning on the 12th and closing on the 20th. All railroads in the state have promised one fare for the round trip. Board and lodging can be obtained in the city at \$1.00 a day and up. Ten thousand delegates are expected to be in attendance.

Henry Pieratt is building a nice cottage on the lot adjoining his residence, and when completed will be a beauty and an ornament to our town. If a few other citizens would follow the example of Mr. Pieratt, would in course of time, have one of the finest towns in the mountains. What makes a place, is enterprise.

By Its Record of remarkable cures Hood's Sarsaparilla has become the one true blood purifier prominently in the public eye. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. 25c.

Married, on the 4th inst., at the residence of the groom, John Higgins to Mrs. Julia Mayberry, by Rev. Henry Adams. May they live long and prosper.



CONNAUGHT 2D 3512.

This celebrated English Hackney stallion imported to the United States on June 3, 1893, will make the season of 1899 at the stables of John H. Pieratt, at Hazel Green, Ky., at the extremely low price, blood and beauty considered, of

\$6 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT,

Or \$5 To Insure A Mare In Foal, money due when the fact is ascertained in either case. A lien on the colt will be retained for the season money, and in event the mare is traded off or bred to another horse the money will then be due. Every care will be taken to prevent accidents, but I will not be responsible should they occur.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.

CONNAUGHT 2ND, 3512 is a beautiful bay, full 16 hands high, black mane and tail, good style and action and a fine roadster; 9 years old this spring. He was sired by Victor of Beety 1587; dam Bonnie 1925, by Highflyer 1006; Victor of Beety 1587 by Reliance 667, grand dam by Congress 164; Reliance 667 by Confidence 158, dam by Rifenham 670.

NOTE.—His complete pedigree covers many crosses of the thoroughbred and coach horse—but is too full to quote. Breeders are invited to call and see him and examine his pedigree at my stables. Respectfully, J. H. PIERATT.

Hair Store.

We have in stock a full line of Hair Switches, from \$1.00 to \$10.00 each. Wigs, Curis and Puffs, Pompadour and Empire Combs; all styles of Hair Pins. Corsets and Waists fitted to the form. Stamped Linens at reduced prices. Silk at three (3) cents per skein. COLORINE, for changing the hair to any shade. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

MRS. M. A. KETCHUM,
Upper and Church Sts., Lexington, Ky.

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Both for \$1.00 a Year!
Being the price of our paper alone. That is, for all new or old subscribers renewing and paying in advance, we send
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ONE YEAR FREE.
HOME AND FARM has for many years been the leading agricultural journal of the south and southwest, made by farmers for farmers. Its Home Department conducted by Aunt Jane, its Children's Department, and its Dairy Department are brighter and better than ever.
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All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.
No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.
No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 33 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.
No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 3 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 132 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.
No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful half-tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.
The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The
FARM JOURNAL
Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old; it is the great boiled-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head, quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a half regular readers.
Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.
Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.
WILMER ATKINSON, CHAS. F. JENKINS. Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA

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Permanently cured by using DR. WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE. The surest and the best. Sample sent free on mention of this publication. THE DR. WHITEHALL MEGRIMINE CO., South Bend, Indiana.

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PILLS
The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failure of Seed, Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and insanity. With every bottle we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at 50c. per box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

GROCERIES?

Well, yes; if you want the best COFFEE, TEA, SUGAR, etc., my place is the place to purchase. Down weight and the guarantee that all goods are as represented are two of the principal planks in my platform of principles. I also carry the most complete line of the latest style dress goods, notions, toilet articles, etc., etc., to be found in Hazel Green, to which I invite the attention of the ladies. Remember—Weight and Worth are guaranteed or your money back for the asking.
JOHN M. RCSE.

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THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, : : : : : KY.

THE MODEL PRIMARY TEACHER.

Her cheery smile reflects a heart as genial as the sun,
And warns the juveniles from morn until the day is done;
She wins their loyalty through love until they firmly stand
For her and for her efforts, a devoted, trusty band.
Resolved to conquer knowledge, guided by the golden rule,
All rallying 'round this teacher who has magnetized her school.

Not perfect is this maiden who would rule the juveniles,
But she must know intuitively urchin ways and wiles;
Must frown effectively at times to supplement her smile,
And puncture like a bubble childish ugliness and guile;
Though these may be real angels that her duty to her brings,
They're in the chrysalis as yet and have not sprouted wings.

They change from good to variable or violent in a trice,
Though hearts be warm and level, manners are not always nice;
Their faces wrinkle readily to pucker, pout or sneer,
And instantly when chided pump they up the facile tear;
Her eyes must be like gimlets gauged to puncture false pretense,
And back of them a brain well stocked with kindly common sense.

In serious emergencies, when some are darkly bad,
She may be called to shingle an erratic lass or lad,
Though this of course is drastic and the very last extreme
For little angels who are not so heavenly as they seem;
Sometimes a little anarchist his parents do not rule,
Must have "The Rogue's March" played on him when sulking like a mule.

But mostly rules she all her realm by noblest laws of love,
Thus placing kindness and calm all other things above;
She reaches minds through little hearts whose portals open wide
To one who wins them to her way, a wise, magnetic guide;
The primary instructor lays the corner stones and sills—
Molds men from slippery urchins with most stubborn souls and wills—
And from her fount of knowledge every little pitcher fills.

L. EDGAR JONES.

A Matter of Memory

BY R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

SHE had been on a shopping tour since morning, and therefore seemed very happy when she joined her husband on the home-bound evening train. After they were comfortably seated she said, with great vivacity: "I struck a great bargain in gloves to-day. Now, what do you think, I got three pairs of dollar and a quarter gloves for two dollars. I can't undo the parcel here, but when we get home I'll show them to you, and you'll just open your eyes."

The husband smiled at her girlish enthusiasm, when she suddenly asked: "Did you order the quilt to be sent out from the market?"

"Great Scott!" he replied, in a sort of hysterical confusion, "I forgot all about it."

She almost glared at him in her sudden chagrin and disappointment.

"Now, I'm in a nice fix! Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Jones-Brown-Smith are coming out to luncheon to-morrow, and what am I going to do?"

"I should think," he responded, with a philosophic smile, "that when these people hitch their various names together in that way, linked sausage would be the most correct and consistent edible to place before them."

"Linked sausage, indeed!" she said, with emphasis; "perhaps you think you can get around your forgetfulness with a joke, but I can tell you it's no joke. I am always the victim of your negligence, and you think that everything is satisfactorily settled when you come out with your flimsy excuse—I forgot it. I'd like to know where we'd be if I were to forget all the time?"

"We'd be a great deal worse off, my dear, because you never forget, and to that fact I attribute all the prosperity that we now enjoy. If you had forgotten, for instance, to follow up the advertisement that offered three pairs of one dollar and a quarter gloves for two dollars, I should have to give you one dollar and seventy-five cents. You have saved me that amount—one dollar and seventy-five cents—on your glove deal, and I think I can now afford to buy myself a pound of tobacco costing that amount. You see, you didn't forget my wants in your beautiful economy. You said to yourself: 'That dear, good-for-nothing husband of mine is running short on tobacco, and I'll just save him enough money on this glove purchase to buy in a stock. I wish you had purchased about 30 pairs.'"

"Why, dear?" she asked, with a half-satisfied, inquiring gaze.

"Why, because then you would have saved me twenty-one dollars and a half, and I would be in a position to buy in a much-needed topcoat."

"You probably forgot, with your usual genius for forgetting, that I haven't had a new hat this season—"

"But there's one thing I'll never for-

get, if I live to be a hundred," he said, trying to turn the subject from the hat.

"Such a statement from you is at least encouraging, and I am burning with curiosity to know what it is that you'll never forget?"

"Why," he replied, tantalizingly, "I shall never forget that expression of exaltation and relief that lit your beautiful girl-face and seemed to say: 'Saved, saved at last!' that day at Mount Desert when I in a moment of forgetfulness proposed, and—"

"Sir, you forget yourself!"

"Well, I'll never forget myself again in the same way if I can help it. On that occasion I couldn't help it, owing to the irresistible girl and the subtle influence of love as inspired by her. Say, Laura, just tie a string around my finger that I may never forget—"

"Me?" she broke in, with a sweet-sixteen smile.

"No," he replied, "the quail for luncheon."

"I will tie the string on when we go home," she said, with a frown. "It will be the string tied around the gloves. But then the luncheon will be to-morrow, and I suppose I'll have to go out and purchase a few pounds of harps."

"Harps, harps—why, what do you mean by harps?" he inquired.

"Suburban chops that are all strings,"



"NOW PLEASE SHOW ME YOUR GLOVES."

she replied, softly. "And I think it is just too mean for anything that you went and forgot those birds. I suppose I shall have to give them those tough, badly trimmed, raggedy—oh, oh!" she almost sobbed.

"You will be all safe, though," replied her husband, cheerfully, "so long as you have such lovely ways to serve the chops on. These Jones-Brown-Smiths are ultra-swells, and as such will never consider the food so long as the ware is rich and artistic. Now, the chops will cost fifty cents, while the quail would cost three dollars."

"Yes," she replied, with a woman's intuition, "and then?"

"Then buy the chops in the same spirit that you bought the gloves; you will thereby save two dollars and a half, with which I can buy a long-needed briar pipe in which to smoke the tobacco I am to purchase with the gold you saved on the glove deal."

Before she could send home the Parthian arrow she was fitting to the string, the conductor thrust his head roughly through the door and shouted: "Mosquitoburst!"

Then they stepped off and went home. After they were comfortably seated in the library awaiting the announcement of dinner, he said:

"And now, please show me your gloves, my dear, and then tie the string around my finger, if you want me to remember anything to-morrow."

"Goodness!" she exclaimed, putting her foot down spunkily, "I have gone and forgotten my parcel—it's on the train."

"There," he said, tossing her the bundle gracefully, and kissing her in her tears, "you forgot that I stuck it in my overcoat pocket when the train started. There is only one woman that never forgets her gloves, and you are lovelier than she, my dear."

"And who was she, pray?"

"Why, the Venus de Milo!"—Leslie's Magazine.

Then You Do Know.

Mrs. Younghusband—You never really know a man until you are married to him.

Mrs. Muchwed—You don't then; you never really know a man until you are divorced from him and your friends come round and tell you lots of things you never even suspected.—Leslie's Weekly.

Her Dearest Friends.

"She's as homely as a mud fence, but I can't see that she looks sickly. Yet you think she'll never live to see her fortieth birthday, do you?"

"I didn't say she'd never live to see it. I said she'd never see it."—Chicago Tribune.

Obstacles to Travel.

"Maud is not going away."

"Sick?"

"No; she can't find tan shoes to match her new leather satchel."—Detroit Free Press.

Readers Becoming More Numerous.

There are now published in Paris 2,585 periodicals, nearly 100 more than were issued at the corresponding date last year.

MCKINLEY VERSUS SCOFIELD.

Wisconsin's Republican Governor Is Not in Accord with Imperialism.

Gov. Scofield, of Wisconsin, is not an imperialist. He is not in accord with the recent declaration of President McKinley. In his address at the Wisconsin state fair Gov. Scofield said: "If the papers have quoted the president correctly as saying that the Philippine islands belong to this country by right of purchase, and by this is meant that when the insurrection is suppressed these islands shall become a part of the United States territory, and if the policy of the war while it is in progress is to be shaped to that end, I believe a very serious mistake may be made. I do not think that this country should attempt to attach to itself territory thousands of miles away and an alien race that it would take centuries to amalgamate with ours."

Proceeding, the Wisconsin governor added: "We are under sacred obligations to those people growing out of the progress of events up to this time, but I cannot believe that these involve the attempted assimilation of a people and territory with whom we have nothing in common."

This is exactly the position of leading democrats and of a vast number of thoughtful men in the republican party, including Senator Hoar and ex-Speaker Reed. We have had enough trouble with a colored race. The trouble is not yet ended. It would be idiotic to borrow more trouble.

Gov. Scofield is a radical republican and has always appeared on the front lines in party campaigns. But in separating himself from the policy of President McKinley's administration no doubt he represents the opinions of many republicans, though they are a limited minority, in the state of which he is chief executive.

Wisconsin is largely settled by a German population. For many years past the German voters have given their support to the republicans on financial questions. They opposed the local democratic adoption of a greenback platform 20-odd years ago, and they are hostile to the silver platform of sixteen to one. They are now arrayed against imperialism and the policy of establishing an American imperial colony in the tropics on the other side of the globe. In this respect they will find themselves in harmony with Gov. Scofield. But he is not likely to be followed by the republican party of that state, which will adopt a platform supporting McKinley's policy.

This is the democratic opportunity in Wisconsin. When the Germans supported the democratic party on the school question in 1890 George W. Peck, the democratic candidate for governor, was elected by 28,320 majority. By the aid of the German vote Grover Cleveland had 6,544 majority in the state in 1892. On a platform that will meet German opinion on financial subjects and on imperialism doubtless the democrats could carry Wisconsin in 1900.—Chicago Chronicle.

ANTI-IMPERIALIST DEWEY.

The Admiral Holds Views Which Are at Variance with the McKinley Policy.

The New York Tribune says that "the anti-imperialists are not likely to ask for a place in the Dewey procession, but may get up one of their own, carrying a wax figure of Aguinaldo in front, with Atkinson bringing up the rear and distributing pamphlets."

We should like to know why the anti-imperialists might not ask for a place in the Dewey procession? The attitude of Dewey in reference to the Philippines is all that the anti-imperialists could ask. It is in line with the ideas of our two living ex-presidents, Harrison and Cleveland, and in line with our best statesmanship. It is in harmony with the desires of millions of our citizens who want to preserve this republic as our forefathers established it and hand it down to future generations with its record unblemished by a war of conquest.

Dewey emphatically opposes imperialism when he says: "Rather than make a war of conquest on this people I would up anchor and sail out of the harbor." Again he said in an interview which has not been denied: "I have never been in favor of violence towards the Filipinos. The islands are at this moment beset by a fleet, and war reigns in the interior. This abnormal state of things should cease. I should like to see autonomy first conceded, and then annexation might be talked about. This is my opinion, and I should like to see violence at once put a stop to. According to me, the concession of self-government ought to be the most just and the most logical solution."

Is there anything in these remarks that does not appeal to the hearts of the anti-imperialists? Isn't that the doctrine that the anti-imperialists have been preaching right along? Why should not the anti-imperialists march in the Dewey procession if they choose? The anti-imperialists are the only ones who believe in Dewey's theory of treating the Filipinos.

But what shall we think of Roosevelt and other "bloody bridles" officials marching behind Dewey? They have been calling the people who believe as Dewey does "traitors." And now they propose to be the chief worshippers of the most distinguished anti-imperialist of all.—Utica Observer.

FRIGHTENED M'HANNAITES.

McKinley's Secretary of State Makes a Grand Stand Play for the Administration.

The condition of the campaign in Ohio is such that the McHannaites are badly frightened. The German-Americans of that state are not in love with imperialism and still less with the evidences that there is no "understanding" between the McHanna authorities and the English government. So badly is Mr. McKinley scared that he had his secretary of state, Mr. John Hay, write a letter to the chairman of the Ohio republican committee semi-officially denying the existence of an Anglo-American alliance. Mr. Hay assures this republican chairman that they have nothing to do with England and are friendly to Germany. This statement must be taken with several large grains of salt. There may be no open treaty or alliance as yet between England and the United States, but the McHannaites and the English jingoes are closely connected in spirit and principles. McKinley's administration has been a mere copy of England's policy. It was for the benefit of England and to get American assistance in the eastern question that the Philippine outrage was begun. An open door policy would enrich English commerce. Our policy toward the Philippines was identically the same as that of England against the Boers. It was conquest and robbery of weak people that animated alike the English and McKinley traitors to liberty. But all was done with American blood and money. At Samoa the English caused the trouble, because they wanted the islands which Germans had been cultivating since 1829. The American tool, Chambers, openly advocated the annexation of the islands to England. Another English tool, Admiral Kautz, bombarded the Germans and native settlements for eight days, and the McKinley administration most lustily preached war against Germany. The course of the McHanna administration in the Samoa trouble was a most contemptible one. It did everything that England wanted in that dirty and cruel affair. American sailors and two prominent officers were butchered under the treachery and cowardly command of British officers, who ran away and forsook the Americans after putting them in trouble in a most stupid and inefficient manner. The English false dispatches, fostered and uncontradicted by the administration, raised a great storm of indignation against Germany and German-Americans were placed in a false and unpleasant position.

It is too late for Mr. Hay to counteract the effects of the record by denying in a letter to a political boss in Mr. McKinley's own state that the McHanna administration has surrendered American principles and adopted an entire British policy.—Illinois State Register.

TRUSTS WILL BE FOUGHT.

Democrats Solidly Aligned Against the Oppressors of the People.

One thing is settled. There is to be a campaign against the trusts.

Indeed, if Mark Hanna is to be credited, there will be two campaigns against the trusts.

With optimism exuding from every pore (and Mark Hanna's corporosity gives ample verge for this sort of thing) the republican boss returns from Europe and alleges that democrats will derive no advantage from making the trusts a political issue, for the republicans will take an advanced and aggressive position in favor of the regulation of these combines.

Truly the trusts are placed in an embarrassing position.

With the democrats solidly aligned against them, and the republicans, according to Hanna, to take an "aggressive position," what will the poor trusts do.

But, of course, the managers of the trusts are not alarmed at Hanna's dictum. They know that he is talking for buncomb.

McKinley owes his election to the trusts. The trusts owe their prosperity largely to McKinley's protective tariff. The two are inseparable friends.

As a political expediency the republicans may fire a few blank cartridges at the trusts. As a practical experience the trusts will suffer no molestation from the republicans.

But the democrats mean business. They believe in protecting the people, and that is why there is to be a campaign against the trusts.—Chicago Democrat.

Some republican organs think they are having fun in recommending Aguinaldo for second place on the democratic ticket. They might consistently support the sultan of Sulu as their own candidate for vice president, running with McKinley on a platform of imperialism, polygamy and slavery.—Concord (N. H.) People and Patriot.

The Sulu sultan is said to designate President McKinley "His High Mightiness the Rising Sun." His high mightiness pays his annexed polygamous and slaveholding majesty the subsidy; but the American taxpayer has to raise the wind.—Albany Argus.

"The Prudent Man Setteth His House in Order."

Your human tenement should be given even more careful attention than the house you live in. Set it in order by thoroughly renovating your whole system through blood made pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then every organ will act promptly and regularly.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Miss Proctor's Youthful Critics.

Miss Mary Proctor, the astronomer and lecturer, takes a deep interest in social settlement work in the big cities, and frequently gives her personal services toward entertaining poor children and adults. Generally her lectures are very well received. Many of her audiences often manifest better attention than those drawn from higher circles. Now and then there are exceptions. On one occasion a bright-eyed little boy who sat in the front row with his eyes fixed upon the speaker was asked how he liked it. "I guess," he said, "it was pretty good, but she ought to talk about lions and tigers. That's better for everybody." At another lecture a youngster criticised her as follows: "It's all very well to talk of weighing and measuring stars. There are some people, of course, who believe that sort of thing, but if she thinks she can fool us boys with such fairy tales she's very much mistaken."—Philadelphia Post.

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URGE PARTY UNITY.

Democratic Leaders Plead Strongly for Peace.

National Committee Unanimously Adopts Resolution to Harmonize—Factions Asked to Settle Differences.

At a meeting of the national democratic committee in Chicago, Monday, September 18, ex-Gov. William J. Stone, of Missouri, introduced the following resolution, which was adopted by a rising vote:

"The national committee of the democratic party in session at Chicago to consider the work of party organization, preparatory to the campaign of 1900, sends greetings to the democracy of the nation, with the assurance that the prospect of democratic success next year grows brighter every day. We have every reason for confidence as to the outcome.

"The great need now is party unity and thorough organization.

"The committee appeals, therefore, to our party friends in all states, and especially in states where elections are to be held this year, to put aside all local differences wherever they exist and support the regular party tickets earnestly and enthusiastically, keeping always in view the great struggle of next year and remembering that in unity there is strength and in division weakness.

"Especially do we appeal to the Kentucky democracy to give loyal support to the regular ticket in that state, headed by Mr. Goebel, and thereby make sure of a democratic victory in the state and the return of Senator Blackburn to the senate of the United States."

Wish Chicago Fight Ended.

The members of the executive committee tacitly admitted after their meeting that the paragraph in the resolution dealing with factional differences was inspired by the situation that exists in Chicago and some parts of Illinois outside of Cook county. They want the fight between the regular organization, of which Mayor Harrison is the leader, and the Altgeld forces, that has been exploited at two meetings of the national committee through the medium of attacks on Editor Devlin, of the press bureau, concluded forthwith. To bring about this finale they have vested Chairman J. G. Johnson, of the executive committee, with extraordinary powers and established him at the head of permanent executive headquarters to be opened in this city within 30 days. Chairman Johnson is equally acceptable to the Harrison and Altgeld forces.

Chairman Johnson was invested with power to assume command of all the departments of the national organization. The executive committee empowered him to establish headquarters in the Unity building, and set on foot such schemes of organization, management and supervision as may in his judgment appear feasible and necessary.

The ways and means committee placed him in charge of the work of the committee not alone as general manager, but as the resident member of the committee. Sam B. Cook, the present manager, is to retire to accept the democratic nomination for secretary of state of Missouri.

The press committee authorized Mr. Johnson to assume immediate control of the press bureau of the National Bulletin. This commission places Editor Devlin under Mr. Johnson's orders and will eventually enable him to select Devlin's successor.

Vested with Great Authority.

Mr. Johnson is therefore the embodiment of all the executive energy of the national organization of the democratic party. More authority has been concentrated in him than ever before was intrusted to a single member of the party. The return of Senator Jones in October will not impair the position of the Kansan. The senator selected Mr. Johnson for the duties he is going to perform. He will not interfere in the arrangements agreed upon, for they had his approval before they were consummated.

The only consideration exacted from Mr. Johnson in return for the honors showered upon him was a promise on his part to establish his home in Chicago until after the next national convention.

Secretary Charles A. Walsh, of Iowa, was also made a member ex-officio of all three committees, and after the close of the state campaign in Iowa will spend a great deal of his time in Chicago as Mr. Johnson's associate at headquarters.

Plans for Frequent Meetings.

Chairman Johnson's present intention is to call frequent meetings of the executive committees whenever he thinks they ought to gather for the transaction of business. The executive committee will meet at least once every 60 days and perhaps as often as once every 30 days.

No well defined scheme of organization was offered by any member of the committee. It seemed to be the assumption of those present that Mr. Johnson ought not to be hampered at the outset of his work by a prearranged programme. He will be left to follow his own plans, which are said to have met with the approval of everyone to whom they were submitted. The first work the new chairman will undertake will be the harmonizing of dissatisfied democrats and the unifying of party organization in localities where there are factional divisions. He will devote a great deal of attention to the Kentucky

situation and will endeavor to discourage those members of the party who have evinced a disposition to follow the bolting candidate for governor. It is Chairman Johnson's intention to make frequent trips to states and districts where there is trouble to interview opposing leaders and advise them to bury their differences in the interest of party success.

Ex-Gov. Stone said after the meeting, says the Chicago Chronicle, that the resolution had been conceived in a spirit of harmony and accepted by his colleagues on the executive committee in the same spirit.

"Personally," he said, "I have come to the conclusion that the democratic party cannot have too many members. We want as many as we can get. We have taken the key out of the lock and thrown it away. The door will be wide open hereafter. The efforts of the national committee from this time will be devoted to harmonizing existing differences and unifying the party. All schemes of organization governed by any other spirit would fail of their purpose. The men who comprise the personnel of the new working committees are a unit on this matter."

Pleased with Work Done.

Almost without exception the national committeemen expressed satisfaction with the results of the meetings. They said that while no essential positive business had been performed with the exception of the deflating of Mr. Johnson's powers, much work for the future had been mapped out. They were enthusiastic over ex-Gov. Stone's harmony resolution, which, they agreed, is a direct invitation to all democrats to get together.

Following are some expressions of opinion about the spirit of the resolution:

Urey Woodson, of Kentucky—The language is unequivocal. The resolution is a direct invitation to all democrats to join hands with the party in its future battles. We are in favor of harmony.

Adair Wilson, of Colorado—I voted for the resolution because it seemed to breathe the spirit of harmony. I was glad that ex-Gov. Stone introduced it, and I was equally glad that it was passed without a dissenting vote.

Thomas Gahan, of Illinois—There can be no sort of doubt after to-day's proceedings that the democratic national committee is in favor of harmony. The resolution adopted has only one significance. It is an appeal to democrats to get together, and its effect upon the party organization everywhere is bound to be good.

J. G. Johnson, of Kansas—Ex-Gov. Stone's resolution marks a new spirit and sentiment in the democratic organization, and I have no doubt that its effect will be far-reaching on members of the party.

Members in Attendance.

Committeemen at the meeting were: Vice chairman, W. J. Stone, Missouri; secretary, C. A. Walsh, Iowa; J. G. Johnson, Kansas; Thomas Gahan, Illinois; H. D. Clayton, Alabama; Urey Woodson, Kentucky; J. M. Head, Tennessee; J. M. Guffy, Pennsylvania; W. H. Thompson, Nebraska; George Fred Williams, Massachusetts; T. D. O'Brien, Minnesota; John R. McLean, Ohio.

A FRIEND OF MONOPOLY.

The Republican Party Always Has Taken Sides with the Trusts.

If the republican party never had any connection with the trusts and is not in any way responsible for their existence, how is it that no one ever charges the democratic or populist parties with being their creator or defender? Even the most partisan and hide-bound of the republican newspapers and party leaders never think of even intimating that any other party is responsible for them.

Did anyone ever hear of a trust baron contributing a nickel to a democratic campaign fund? Did anyone ever hear of a trust baron being sincerely prosecuted by a republican official who was not a democrat? True, a republican attorney general of Ohio drove the Standard Oil trust out of the state, but by Hanna's order he was repudiated and kicked out of the party by the first republican state convention that met after he instituted proceedings against the trust. Is there a trust in the country that is not in favor of retaining the Dingley tariff or something better? Was the Dingley tariff a democratic measure? Is the democratic party working for its retention and the republican party trying to pull it down?

Is there one principle of the democratic party that is favorable to industrial trusts and is there a principle of the republican party that antagonizes them? The Morrill tariff act of 1862 was the first trust incubator and the republican party has been widening and lengthening the apparatus ever since. —Kansas City Times.

It is stated that Secretary of War Root is "studying the Philippine problem like a legal case." This is an excellent idea. Mr. Root is an astute lawyer. Why doesn't he sue Spain and require her to deliver the Philippine goods in accordance with the bill of sale, on which we paid her \$20,000,000 in good money? Why not secure a mandamus or something of that sort to compel Spain to make good her "defective title" to the islands? Fighting under Gen. Otis is a slow and costly process. The law is the thing! —N. Y. World.

WORLDS MADE OF GOLD.

Some Gem-Studded Globes for Studying Geography—Noteworthy Models of the Earth.

When the directors of the forthcoming exhibition in Paris in a weak moment signified that they were not unwilling to receive ideas for features that would rivet the attention of the world upon the Champ de Mars and its neighborhood, a Viennese gentleman communicated a notion that is audacity must have eclipsed anything that had hitherto been forwarded for their consideration.

He proposed that a globe should be constructed just one-tenth the size of the earth itself. The proposal will not be acted upon. London tourists may, however, find consolation for this loss in a contour map of their city, 30 feet square—that is to say, if the county council carries out a suggestion to that effect.

The earliest globes manufactured were those upon which the heavenly bodies were mapped out, probably by Arabian astrologers. The national library in Paris boasts such a one, made of copper, which was engraved about the eleventh century. Another celestial globe of historic interest was one of the treasured possessions of Frederick II., emperor of the Romans and king of Germany (1191-1250). Not only was it made of gold, but the positions of the stars were indicated by pearls.

The earlier globes, such, for instance, as the Laon globe of 1493, which is about the size of a 36-pounder cannon ball and is made of red copper, shows the first meridian passing through Madeira, and, judging from the Lenox globe (1506), also made of copper, and possessing a diameter of 4 1/4 inches, what was wanting in geographical accuracy was more than compensated for by the extraordinary variety of sea monsters depicted upon them.

A terrestrial globe that must have excited the cupidity of all geographers since Charles IV., duke of Lorraine, presented it to the Church of Notre Dame de Sion, is now preserved in the municipal library at Nancy. It is about 19 inches in circumference, and is made of chased silver gilt, having the land portions—including the new world, which appears as a portion of eastern Asia—represented by fine gilding and the oceans by azure blue enamel.

The Academy of Sciences at St. Petersburg boasts several noteworthy models of the earth, including one of copper that is seven feet in diameter, but all of them sink into insignificance when compared with the famous Götter globe which is also preserved there. This is a conical sphere 11 feet in diameter and contains a table with sitting accommodation around it for a dozen scientists, who are not usually of an abnormal size. The exterior represents the terrestrial globe, and the interior shows the heavens, the stars being distinguished according to their magnitude by gilt nails of divers sizes.

The stars, constellations and heavens generally by means of some ingenious mechanism can be moved so that their position both rising and setting can be illustrated. This mammoth model was named after the original globe of Götter, and was presented by Frederick IV. of Denmark to Peter the Great, who was so delighted with it that he had it transported by water to Revel, and afterward by means of rollers and sledges to St. Petersburg.

Dr. Roger Long's famous globe was lined inside with tin, and the heavenly bodies depicted thereon were those visible in England on the horizon of Cambridge. The sphere was capable of holding no fewer than 30 persons, and had an entrance by six steps placed over the south pole.

As far as London is concerned, the largest globe the city has seen was erected by Mr. Abraham in Leicester square for Mr. Wyld in 1851. This great globe was no less than 60 feet 4 inches in diameter—that is, on a scale of one-seventh thousandth of nature, or about 11 miles to the inch. It remained on view until 1861, when it was sold and the building pulled down.

When this building was about to be erected the equestrian statue of George I., which stood in the center of the square, was taken down and buried, but on the great globe being removed it was unearthed and replaced in its former position, but minus a leg. Where that statue is at the present moment it is impossible to say, but in 1872 it was sold for the magnificent sum of £16—not a very extravagant amount for a work of art to which the adjective "beautiful" was applied by the author of Payne's "Illustrated London."

Probably the heaviest globe now in existence is that remarkable model of the earth in Portland stone, standing ten feet and weighing 40 tons, that excites the wonder and admiration of all visitors to Swanage in the vicinity of which it stands on Durlston head. An even heavier model took a very prominent part in the Quebec carnival of 1896, but as it represented "the world in ice," it can no longer be said to compete with the Dorsetshire heavy weight. —Chicago Chronicle.

Indorsing Her Demise.

Drummer—How was the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" show at the town hall last night?

Landlord Pettyville Tavern—First rate! The audience was so pleased with little Eva's death that they encored her till she done it again. —N. Y. Journal.

The Currency Question.

MONEY.

It Is Only an Evidence of Debt—Exists Only by the Fiat of Government.

Money is merely evidence of debt. "What a crazy writer, he ought to be in the asylum," the reader, especially if he is addicted to the gold standard, will exclaim. He, the reader, might admit the proposition so far as paper money, bank currency or even silver coin is concerned, but gold coin, the only intrinsic value, God created money, never! Away with the idea, crucify, hang, draw and quarter the base iconoclast who would dare to utter such a slander against the foundation of the world of credit, the keystone of the arch of prosperity. We will not be dismayed, however, if none of our readers agree with our statement at once. We will examine the idea a little. We will try to prove that money, even gold money, is as much evidence of debt as is a note of hand, the only difference being that money is evidence of public debt, while a note of hand is evidence of individual debt. There are two absolutely essential elements in money, and only two, a government stamp, and legal tender quality. Money cannot, never did, never will, exist except by the fiat of stable organized government. Such stamped or shaped metallic discs as served the purpose of a medium of exchange before the existence of stable government, were not money. They were simply merchandise that appealed to the personal vanity of barbarous peoples. They had no settled price. They were traded for at agreed valuations in other merchandise, such as soon skins, meat, fish or bread. They would not satisfy debts except by agreement. Such they would remain to-day but for the legal tender quality imparted by law. The fact that government might stamp and certify their weight and fineness would not make them more desirable. People not vain enough to desire personal adornment would not accept them in exchange for commodities. It will be admitted that legal tender quality can be imparted only by act of government. It will be admitted that when government puts its stamp on paper, makes it legal tender and sends it out, that it is accepted at the hands of government in payment for services, and he who receives it has nothing, until he has exchanged it for goods. It will be admitted that this kind of money is merely the evidence that he who holds it is entitled to some service, that he has, directly or indirectly, rendered service to the whole people, that in fact the whole people are indebted to him an amount of service represented by his paper money. But gold coin, "the hardy miner goes into the waste places of earth and brings therefrom at the expense of great toil and danger, the precious yellow metal, brings it to his kindly government, which stamps and hands it back to him, he has rendered government no service, he is entitled to no service in return, he simply takes his glittering coin and everybody tumbles over his neighbor for a chance to trade him goods for it." Are you quite sure that is all there is to the transaction, that he gets just what he gave the government? "Ah, there's the rub." Service to the government may be direct or indirect, direct by filling government positions, as mayor, general or humble private soldier, as president of the United States, or as custodian of the cuspidors in a territorial court room; or by selling goods directly to the government for government use. Indirect by furnishing government officers the necessities of existence, by helping to manufacture government supplies, by furnishing government the metal on which to stamp its coin. The miner who brings metal to the mint to be coined does not receive back what he brought. He brought merchandise for which he is paid in money, money which certifies as much as did the paper money that this miner has performed service for the whole people for which he is entitled to equal service in return. He will not have had this service until his money is converted into goods that he can use. The only advantage that gold coin has over other money is that it can be directly converted into merchandise, by destroying its money quality, and used by the holder provided he have skill in certain arts. Its chief advantage is that it costs vastly more in human labor than its face value represents. Good judges have estimated that it costs labor worth four dollars for every dollar's worth of gold produced. Has the writer made it clear that money is merely evidence of debt? If he has, he has furnished the key for the easy understanding of the money question, of all so-called economic science, of the financial operations of the world. The principal difference between the issue of paper money and the coinage of gold is that the issue of paper money is, in effect, the coinage of the useful labor of providing public protection or producing public utilities into money, while coined gold is the coinage of the useless commodity, and

worse than useless, it is a commodity without which half the ills of the world would not exist, a commodity, the cause of nearly all that inhumanity of man to man which is the worst feature of human existence.—Nonconformist.

THE GOLD STANDARD'S BROOD

Evils That Have Come to Life During Its Reign—Calamities Go in Groups.

The money question is not the only great question that confronts us. Calamities go in groups and the gold standard has brought with it a brood of evils, each of which threatens the life of the republic. You will find that as a rule gold standardites are not willing to take a definite position on any of these questions. As they look to corrupt and concentrated wealth for favors, they are not willing to take a position which might incur its ill will. There is the great question of government by injunction, a system under which a federal judge elevated to office by corporation influences strikes down the right of free speech, and with a contemptuous wave of the hand brushes aside the right of trial by jury, that bulwark of English liberty, at the mere request of a corporation agent. The Anglo-Saxon race has shed more blood to maintain the right of free speech, and the right of trial by jury, than for any other purpose, and yet here in free America we see the very foundation of liberty flippantly brushed aside, and I have not heard a vigorous protest against this practice from a single gold standard man in America.

This is an age of concentration, of the formation of great corporations, of great trusts and of great monopolies. It is found that by concentration the cost of production can be cheapened, and if the public got the benefit of this it might be a blessing, it would shorten the hours of labor and advance civilization, but instead of that the benefit of it under the republican administration goes to a few private individuals, who by making themselves complete master of the market and having absolute control of the output of articles of necessity to the people are able to arbitrarily fix the price of that article on the one hand, and are able to arbitrarily fix the wages on the other hand. In consequence of this fact, these monopolies are not only a curse to the country, but are threatening to overthrow our institutions, for they furnish the corruption funds that are destroying us. For a quarter of a century both political parties have denounced corporations, trusts and monopolies. Nearly every state in the union has legislated against them. The federal government has legislated against them, yet in spite of this denunciation, in spite of all this legislation, state and federal, they have gone on multiplying. State legislation has been found to be absolutely futile, because federal judges uniformly declared it to be unconstitutional. Federal legislation has likewise been found to be futile. The trusts are masters of the situation. It is evident that to simply go on denouncing trusts is an insult to the intelligence of the American people. It is the cheapest kind of political demagoguery. The time has come when some new method of dealing with these monopolies must be adopted. The experience of other countries, as well as a thorough consideration of the question, shows that it is impossible to reduce many of these monopolies back to their original element. They have come to stay and, therefore, it is the mission and the duty of the democratic party to secure the benefit of the monopoly for the public, for the people, that means municipal and governmental ownership of all monopolies which it is practicable for a government as yet to control. Have you heard any gold standard democrat declare himself openly to be in favor of this, or of any other practicable manner of dealing with the monopolies? Instead of that, what do they propose? They tell us that we should adopt a platform denouncing trusts. That is, we shall do what we have been doing for a quarter of a century, indulge in declarations that signify nothing. Mr. Depew lately declared that the republican party would, in its platform, denounce trusts. What is the purpose of this? Why, simply to fool the people, entertain the people. Trust lawyers and men who secretly serve monopolies will draw the declarations denouncing trusts, and it will be a farce. —John P. Altgeld.

Color Due to Bacteria.

A scientist of Rio de Janeiro states, as a result of protracted and patient investigation, that the color and scent of flowers are due to bacteria and that these germs are often of a kind that must be harmful to human beings. —N. Y. Sun.

A Job Lot of Evils.

The republican party has infected the country with a job lot of evils—the gold standard, a foreign war for conquest, a multiplicity of trusts and a train of other evils too numerous to mention.

